

KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER.

FOR THE RIGHTS OF THE MOUNTAIN PEOPLE OF KENTUCKY, NOT THEIR WRONGS.

VOLUME 1.

SALYERSVILLE, MAGOFFIN COUNTY, KY.

FRIDAY, OCT. 11, 1912.

NUMBER 49

Correspondence.

To CORRESPONDENTS: Mail your letters early so they will get to us not later than Monday night. RULES: Write on one side of the paper only; write plainly; spell names correctly, and write "Cor" on the envelope.

Leave out neighborhood visits or we will.

If your letter does not appear, remember that it was either too late or that its contents did not justify publication.

We leave out a part, or all, of other letters as well as yours.

Our space is limited and we must leave out much that is intended for publication. That is one of the many unthankful tasks of the editor.

Correspondents get your LETTERS in early.

BOX SUPPER

A Success at Mouth of Salt Lick School.

As the result of a school entertainment and box supper held at that school house, the school will have window shades and curtains.

The green shades will protect the children's vision while the white curtains to be made by the pupils will be an adornment to the school house.

It was a grand success! The children responded enthusiastically. The entertainment was far different from any that has been seen in the county. The originality of some parts made it move along energetically. The parents went home with more pride in their children than they ever had before. It brought them in closer relation to the school.

When the purpose of the proceeds was announced the bidding never flagged. All were proud to donate a small mite to the children. The people were courteous and had great fun at the humor of the auctioneer, although there was plenty of whiskey in the neighborhood, the men had too much respect for the children than to disturb us. The gentlemen who were lucky and who were eager to give to the children and assist them were as follows:

John Hatton	\$0.25
Alex Carpenter	\$1.25
Joseph Allen Jr.	.30
Brooks England	.35
Dona Brown	.65
Sy Allen	.60
J. I. Stephens	1.25
Woozie Allen	.65
Wilson Cole	.45
John Slusher	.40
George Brown	.40
Sam Allen	1.20
Total	\$7.50

The balance to be used to buy supplementary readers for the pupils.

Josephus Howard, Teacher.

Editor's Note.

Three cheers for Mr. Howard.

IVYTON.

Wess Robinson of Bonanza Ky. spent Sunday with Richard Kelley of this place.

Victoria, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Smith Kelley, was burned to death last Monday afternoon.

Her mother left her playing with her sister and had been absent from the room only a few minutes until she heard the children screaming and when she reached her room all of her clothing was burned. She only lived six hours. She was the pet of the home and loved by all who knew her. She leaves a host of friends and relatives to mourn her loss.

Sherman Rice who has been visiting his uncle returned home last Friday.

Tommy Rice who has been on the sick list for some time, is much improved.

Albert Wheeler spent Sunday

here.

Miss Prudie Patrick of Salyersville, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Daisy Whit, of this place.

Grace Kelley has accepted a position at Paintsville, Ky. with the Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Co.

K. G.

W. W. Hopkins spent last week here on business.

Payne Patrick, Byron Kash and a party of people passed through here Sunday enroute for Prestonsburg.

Victoria Kelley, the charming little daughter of Smith and Mary Kelley, was burned to death Monday by her clothing catching fire, leaving parents and playmates to mourn her loss.

Millard Meek, the telegraph man for the pipe line Co., was here last week repairing the line.

The Teachers Association was here Saturday and all the teachers were present but Harris Poe. Why didn't the girls notify him?

George Spradlin and family and a great many other people have returned from Union fields in Ohio and reports times very good.

ELM.

Cora cutting in Ohio and laying of a gas pipe line a few miles from this place have taken most of the labors from this section. about all the help the farmers get here is help themselves.

Jack Frost paid us a visit last night the first we have had this season.

The dry weather is drying the corn nicely and the crops are beautiful.

DOVER.

"ADVERTISEMENT"

J. W. Copeland, of Dayton, Ohio purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for his boy who had a cold, and before the bottle was all used the boy's cold was gone. Is that not better than to pay a five dollar doctor's bill? For sale at Dr. Kash's Drug Store.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., of Kentucky Mountaineer published weekly at Salyersville Ky., required by the Act of August 24 1912.

Name of—	P. O.
Editor, S. S. Elam, Salyersville, Ky.	
Managing Ed. S. S. Elam, " "	
Business Mgr. " "	
Publisher, " "	

Owners: Not a corporation.

Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities: None.

Average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise to paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date of this statement. (This information is required from daily newspapers only.) Not a daily.

S. S. Elam, Editor. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1 day of Oct., 1912.

[SEAL] B. W. Higgins, Notary Public, Magoffin Co., Ky. (My commission expires March 7th, 1916.)

"ADVERTISEMENT"

Sick headache is caused by disordered stomach. Take Chamberlain's tablets and correct that and the headache will disappear. For sale at Dr. Kash's Drug Store.

(Advertisement.)

I am now stocking up on new goods. For rock bottom prices on meat, lard, flour, meal, and other groceries call on J. S. Fletcher. Your patronage solicited.

KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER

Entered as Second Class Matter on 12, 1911 at Postoffice at Salyersville, Ky., under the act of March 3, 1879.

TERMS

\$1.00 a year in advance.
.60 six months.
.35 three months.

Advertising Rates.

10 cents per inch.
First page ads: twelve and one-half cents per inch.
Locals 10 cents per line for first insertion. 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Resolutions and funeral notices 5 cents per line.
Resolutions, Cards of Thanks and Obituaries. 5c per line.

Announcements for County offices, \$5.00 cash in advance.
District announcements, \$10.00

S. S. ELAM, Editor.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce FRANK BLAIR,

of Salyersville, as a candidate for the nomination for clerk of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce L. C. BAILEY,

of Falcon, as a candidate for the office of County Judge of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce LOUIS MARSHALL,

of Salyersville as a candidate for the nomination for sheriff of Magoffin county subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce J. J. PACE,

of Cosley, as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce PROCTOR PACE,

of Salyersville, as a candidate for the office of Jailor of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce W. J. PATRICK,

of Salyersville, as a candidate for the office of County Judge of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce DOC G. HOWARD

as a candidate for the office of Judge of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

EDITORIAL.

"Honesty is the best policy" in politics as well as business.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

John H. Gardner has kept his card in our Professional Column since we began the publication of this paper. You have but to refer to our "Court News" in order to see what he is doing.

Salyersville National Bank has advertised constantly and they have built a beautiful stone building. (Continued on page 4)

POPULARITY CONTEST.

\$20. In Cash, FREE!

Win a Prize.

First Prize Ten Dollars.

Second " Five "

Third " Three "

Fourth " Two "

\$1. In Cash Will be Awarded EACH of the 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th.

ALL CASH PRIZES.

Schedule of Rates And Rules of CONTEST.

1 Years Subscription and 1,000 VOTES for \$1.

3 " " and 5,000 VO ES for \$3.

5 " " and 10,000 " for \$5.

RULES.

1st Contestants may enter from any county.

2nd No votes given for a part of year, or to a part of a year's subscription to one person and a portion to another.

3rd No one connected with this office will be permitted to contest for any of the prizes.

4th Each contestant will be given 1,000 votes when nominated.

5th Any contestant who fails to gain during any one week will be dropped from the race. The week shall close WEDNESDAY NIGHT. Money or checks received by mail will be placed to the credit of the proper persons but we will in no wise take any responsibility for DELAYS or LOSSES that occur in the mails.

6th Absolute fairness is guaranteed to all contestants.

Remember that this is the season in which EVERYONE has money and that when you induce any person to subscribe you do them a favor as well as yourself.

Contest Manager Kentucky Mountaineer, Salyersville, Ky.

Dear Madam,

Find enclosed Dollar for which you will enter my subscription to the Kentucky Mountaineer years and give my votes to whose Post Office is in the Mountaineer Contest.

Yours truly,

P. O. _____

DOUBLE

Your Salary by attending The Paintsville BUSINESS COLLEGE, EASTERN

Branch of the Bowling Green Business University, Bowling Green, Ky.

For further Particulars Address PAINTSVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE Paintsville, Ky.

The DAY of the DOG



PROLOGUE OF THE STORY.

The junior member of the law firm of Bolls & Crosby is forced to visit his pretty widow client, Mrs. Delaney, in a small Illinois town. Arriving in the morning, he is compelled to walk to the house. Entering the grounds by way of the stable, he is attacked by a bulldog and takes refuge in a stable until the appearance of the dog's master, Mr. Austin, brother-in-law of Mrs. Delaney, who demands to know Crosby's business in the town. He pretends to distrust Crosby. Mrs. Delaney appears and is appalled of the fact that her brother-in-law, Mr. Austin, is intending to rob her of part of her inheritance. She joins Crosby on the raft and signs the papers. Austin informs them that the dog will be left to watch them all night. Crosby climbs down to battle with the dog and allow Mrs. Delaney to escape. He removes his vest and by entangling himself to look his jaws in it, swings the dog into a box stall. They escape and discover that Austin has sent for a posse to arrest Crosby. The fugitives reach a farmhouse and arrange to ride to the railroad station at Lonesomeville. While en route, cuddled under a protective cover, a deputy climbs aboard their wagon and indulges in reflective remarks about the runaways.

A Wild Ride.

WELL, she's up and skipped out with the horse thief. Austin says she tried to protect him, and I guess they had a family row over the affair. She's gone and the man's gone, and it looks darned suspicious. He was a good looking feller, Austin says, and she's dead crazy to get another man. I've heard. Dang me, it's just as I said to Davis: 'I wouldn't put it above her to take up with this good looking thief an' skip off with him.' Her husband's been dead more'n two year, an' she's too darned purty to stay in strict mourning longer'n she has to."



Just Then Something Strong, Firm and Resistless Grasped His Neck.

alarm, a viselike grip shut down on his thigh, and then he was jerked backward, lifted upward, tossed outward, falling downward. The wagon clattered off in the night, and a full man and a woman looked over the side of the wagon bed and waited for the next flash of lightning to show them where the official gashpork had fallen. The long, blinding, flash came, and Crosby saw the man as he picked himself from the ditch at the roadside. "Whip up, Higgins, and we'll leave him as far behind he'll never catch us!" cried Crosby eagerly. The first drops of rain began to fall, and Mrs. Delaney hurriedly crawled beneath the tarpaulin, urging him to follow at once. Another flash of lightning revealed the deputy far back in the road waving his hands frantically.

"I'm glad his neck isn't broken. Hurry on, Mr. Higgins. It is now more urgent than ever that you save your bacon!"

"Tain't very comfortable ridin' for Mrs. Delaney," apologized Higgins, his horses in a lurch.

"If the marshal asks you why you didn't stop and help his deputy just tell him that the desperado held a pistol at your head and commanded you to drive like the devil. Holy mackerel! Here comes the deluge!"

An instant later he was under the tarpaulin crouching beside his fellow fugitive. Conversation was impossible, so great was the noise of the rain-storm and the rattle of the wagon over the hard pike. He did his best to protect her from the jars and bumps incident to the leaping and jolting of the wagon, and both were filled with rejoicing when Higgins shouted "Whoa!" to the horses and brought the wild ride to an end.

"Where are we?" cried Crosby, clinging his head from beneath the tarpaulin.

"We're in the dump shed of the grain elevator, just across the track from the depot."

"And the ride is over?"

"Yep. Did you get bumped much?"

"It was worse a thousand times than sitting on the beam," bemoaned a sweet, throbbing voice. And a moment later the two refugees stood quiet in the wagon, neither quite sure that legs so tired and stiff could serve as support.

"It was awful, wasn't it?" Crosby sobbed, stretching himself unhelpfully.

"Are you not drenched to the skin, Mr. Higgins?" cried Mrs. Delaney anxiously.

"How selfish of us not to have thought of you before!"

"Oh, that's all right. This gun can keep me pretty dry."

He and Crosby assisted her from the wagon, and while the former gave his attention to the wet and shivering horses the latter took her arm and walked up and down the dark shed with her.

"I think you are regretting the impulse that urged you into this folly," he was saying.

"If you persist in accusing me of faithlessness, Mr. Crosby, I'll never speak to you again," she said. "I cast my lot with a desperado, as the deputy insinuated, and I am sure you have not heard me bewail my fate, but it's worth something to have one day and night of real adventure? My gown must be a sight, and I know my hair is just dreadful, but my heart is gay and brighter tonight than it has been in years."

"And you don't regret anything that has happened?" he asked, pressing her arm ever so slightly.

"My only regret is that you heard what the deputy said about me. You don't believe I am like that, do you? There was sweet womanly concern in her voice."

"I wish it were light enough to see your face," he answered, his lips close to her ear. "I know you are blushing, and you must be more beautiful—oh, me, of course I don't think you are at all as he painted you," he concluded, suddenly checking himself and answering the plaintive question he had almost ignored.

"Thank you, kind sir," she said lightly, but he failed not to observe the flush of confusion in the laugh that followed.

"If you'll watch the team, Mr. Crosby," the voice of Higgins broke in at this timely juncture, "I'll run across to the depot and get about the train."

"Much obliged, old man—much obliged," returned Crosby affably. "Are you afraid to be alone in the dark?" he asked, as Higgins rushed out into the rain. The storm had abated by this time and there was but the faintest suggestion of distant thunder and lightning, the after fall of rain being little more than a drizzle.

"Awfully," she confessed, "but it's safer here than on the beam," she added, and his heart grew very tender as he detected the falsetto in her voice. "Anyhow, we have the papers safely signed."

"Mrs. Delaney, I-I swear that you shall never regret this day and night," he said, stopping in his walk and placing his hands on her shoulders. She caught her breath quickly. "Do you know what I mean?"

"I—I think—I'm not quite sure," she stammered.

"You will know some day," he said huskily.

When Mr. Higgins appeared at the end of the shed, carrying a lighted lantern, he saw a tall young man and a tall young woman standing side by side, awaiting his approach with the unconcern of persons who have no interest in common.

"Ah, a lantern!" cried Crosby. "Now we can see what we look like and—said who we are."

Higgins informed them that an east-bound passenger train went through in twenty minutes, stopping on the side track to allow westbound No. 7 to pass. This train also took water near the bridge which crossed the river just west of the depot. The westbound train was on time, the other about five minutes late. He brought the welcome news that the rain was over and that a few stars were peeping through the western sky. There was unwelcome news, however, in the statement that the mud was ankle deep from the elevator to the station platform and that the washing out of a street car would prevent him from using the wagon.

"I don't mind the mud," said Mrs. Delaney, very bravely indeed.

"My dear Mrs. Delaney, I can and will carry you a mile or more rather than have you sit in Lonesomeville mud bespattered those charming backs of yours," said Crosby cheerfully, and her protestations were useless against the argument of both men.

The distance was not great from the sheds to the station and was soon covered. Crosby was muddy to his knees, but his fair passenger was as dry as toast when he lowered her to the platform.

"You are every bit as strong as the

hero in the modern novel," she said gayly. "After this I'll believe every word the author says about his stalwart, indomitable hero."

To say that Higgins was glad to be homeward bound would be putting it too mildly. The sigh of relief that came from him as he drove out of town a few minutes later was so audible that he heard it himself and smiled contentedly. If he expected to meet the undaunted Harry Brown on this home trip he was to be agreeably disappointed. Mr. Brown was not on the roadway. He was, instead, on the depot platform at Lonesomeville, and where the westbound express train whistled for the station he was standing grimly in front of two dumfounded young people who sat sleepily and unawarily on a baggage trunk.

The fields eyed Brown sat on the platform near Crosby's swiveling feet, and the pleasure that it looked upon was suggestive of cheap, sensational and blood-curdling border drama. A hand covered man stood before the trapped fugitives, a large revolver in his hand, the muzzle of which, even though it wobbled painfully, was uncomfortably close to Mr. Crosby's nose. "Throw up your hands!" said Brown, his hoarse voice shaking perceptibly. Crosby's hands went up instantly, for he was a man and a diplomat.

"Point in the other way?" cried the lady, with true feminine tact. "How dare you? Oh, will it go off? Please, please—put it away! We won't try to escape!"

"I'm takin' no chances on this feller," said Brown grimly. "I won't go off, ma'am, unless he makes a move to get away."

"What do you want?" demanded Crosby indignantly. "My money? Take it, if you like, but don't be long about it."

"I'm no robber, darn you."

"Well, what in thunder do you mean, then, by holding me up at the point of a revolver?"

"I'm an officer of the law an' I arrest you. That's what I'm here for," said Brown.

"Arrest me?" exclaimed Crosby in great amazement. "What have I done?"

"No back talk now, young feller. You're the man we're after, an' it won't do you any good to chew the rag about it."

"If you don't turn that horrid pistol away I'll faint," cried femininity in collapse. Crosby's arm went about her waist and she hid her terror-stricken eyes on his shoulder.

"Keep that hand up!" cried Brown threateningly.

"Don't be mean about it, old man. Can't you see that my arm is not at all dangerous?"

"I've got to search you."

"Search me? Well, I guess not. Where is your authority?"

"I'm a deputy marshal from Dexter."

"Have you been sworn in, sir?"

"Aw, that's all right now. No more rag chewin' out of you. That'll do you! Keep your hands up!"

"What am I charged with?"

"Attempted horse stealin', an' you know it."

"Have you a warrant? What is my name?"

"That'll do you now; that'll do you."

"See here, my fine friend, you've made a sad mistake. I'm not the man you want. I'm ready to go to jail if you insist, but it will cost you every dollar you have in the world. I'll make you pay dearly for calling an honest man a thief, sir." Crosby's indignation was beautifully assumed, and it took effect.

"Mr. Austin is the man who ordered your arrest," he explained. "I know Mrs. Delaney here is all right, an' she left Austin's with you."

"What are you talking about, man? She is my cousin and drove over here this evening to see me between trains. I think you'd better lower your gun, my friend. This will go mighty hard with you."

"But"

"He has you confused with that horse thief who said his name was Crosby, Tom," said she, pinching his arm delightedly. "He was the worst looking brute I ever saw. I thought Mr. Austin had him so secure with the building as guard. Did he escape?"

"Yes, an' you went with him," exclaimed Brown, making a final stand. "An' I know all about how you come over here in 8:00 Higgins' wagon too."

"The man is crazy!" exclaimed Mrs. Delaney.

"He may have escaped from the asylum up north of here," whispered Crosby loud enough for the deputy to hear.

"Throw up your hands!" said Brown, arm delightedly. "He was the worst looking brute I ever saw. I thought Mr. Austin had him so secure with the building as guard. Did he escape?"

"Yes, an' you went with him," exclaimed Brown, making a final stand. "An' I know all about how you come over here in 8:00 Higgins' wagon too."

"The man is crazy!" exclaimed Mrs. Delaney.

"He may have escaped from the asylum up north of here," whispered Crosby loud enough for the deputy to hear.

"Throw up your hands!" said Brown, arm delightedly. "He was the worst looking brute I ever saw. I thought Mr. Austin had him so secure with the building as guard. Did he escape?"

"Yes, an' you went with him," exclaimed Brown, making a final stand. "An' I know all about how you come over here in 8:00 Higgins' wagon too."

[To be concluded.]

A Glance at Current Topics and Events

Washington, Oct. 7.—Late in August Secretary Nagel started Labor Commissioner Charles P. Nell on a tour of inspection of the anthracite and bituminous coal mines in the United States. This was done in an effort to get at the bottom of the advance in coal prices. Labor Commissioner Nell's preliminary deductions were communicated to the department heads and trained experts were started out to examine the conditions governing the coal industry.

Sufficient data are expected by Secretary Nagel to enable him to present a special report to congress at the beginning of the next session in December. Ascertainment of the influence of the recent strike on the price of coal is one of the main points which have been considered in the investigation. According to large dealers the mines should have caught up with the average yearly output by Nov. 15 or at the very latest by Dec. 31. The mines are being run to a record capacity. It is reported by those who are in a position to know that since July 1, 1912, up to the present time, more coal has been dug out than in any other period of this length, even in winter.

Salvation Army's New Chief.

London, Oct. 7.—Twenty-two years ago General William Booth, the late commander of the Salvation Army, privately named his successor. This fact became known upon the general's death, when Bramwell Booth, his eldest son, produced a faded document in



Miss Eve Booth and Bramwell Booth, Salvation Army Commanders.

the late commander's handwriting. It bore a simple statement to the effect that he appointed Chief of Staff Bramwell Booth to the position he relinquished with death.

William Bramwell Booth was born in Halifax in 1856 and has served through all grades of the army, rising to second in command long before the death of his distinguished father. The new general is a man who will make use of complete system in business administration. All his work is organized under secretaries immediately within call. His interviews are made only by appointment. He is thoroughly wrapped up in his work. His noonday meal is usually eaten at his desk. In 1882 he married Captain Florence Soper.

Honoring Columbus.

Chicago, Oct. 9.—Various Italian-American societies of this city are preparing for the observance of Columbus day, Oct. 12. It is planned that this celebration shall exceed in proportion previous like occasions. A street parade and a banquet are on the program. It will be tried to make this year's commemoration of the discovery of the new world a time for the unifying of the various foreign elements in a permanent annual demonstration to honor the great Italian navigator.

The Chicago chapter of the Knights of Columbus, which originated the pan-American celebration of the discovery of America and later a representation of Columbus' voyage in a lake display, is also preparing to do honor on Oct. 12 to the patron of their order.

New Term of Supreme Court.

Washington, Oct. 7.—The United States supreme court will again get down to business Oct. 11 after an adjournment since June. Many important cases were left undecided and will be taken up again at the beginning of this term. On the list are the anthracite coal trust cases, three in number, representing government suits against the Reading company and various other railroads and involving important phases of the Sherman anti-trust law. These cases were argued at the beginning of the last term a year ago, but it is believed that they will now be reargued. The failure to act on them was accepted as evidence that the court is pretty evenly divided on the questions at issue.

Lead Congress in Missouri.

St. Louis, Oct. 6.—Arrangements have been perfected for the Missouri land congress and exposition at the coliseum here, which takes place from Monday to Saturday of next week. The

congress is being held under the auspices of the Missouri state immigration society. Unique exhibits and features have been instituted for the instruction of city men in practical farming.

N. W. C. T. U. to Meet in Oregon.

Evanston, Ill., Oct. 7.—The officers of the National Woman's Christian Temperance union who are at the headquarters here have completed plans for the ninth annual convention to be held in Portland, Ore., Oct. 19 to 25. A special train leaves Chicago a week before the convention to allow time for stopovers on the way. Governors, mayors and business men will entertain the delegates en route.

Commission Government.

New Orleans, Oct. 7.—This city, with a population of 340,000, is the largest of the American cities experimenting with the commission form of government. That experiment was decided upon by a very large majority of the city's voters at a special election recently. Municipal government here has been expensive, inefficient and corrupt. Evidence of frauds in bridge building and paving contracts and of gross irregularities in other departments have been unearthed. Public officers are charged with membership in private corporations which receive most of the public building contracts.

The citizens have now substituted for the old and elaborate form of government the simpler commission plan, with the initiative and referendum to serve as correctives in case wrongdoing continues.

The experiment is already bearing fruit. With the commission form fewer officers are required and larger salaries may be paid. A man who receives \$5,000 a year is less liable to temptation than one who gets only \$1,000.

Taft's Publicity Manager.

New York, Oct. 5.—Next to Charles D. Hilles, chairman of the Republican national committee, the work assigned to David S. Barry, Taft's publicity manager, is perhaps the most responsible in connection with the president's fight for re-election. The right kind of publicity is more essential to a presidential aspirant than for any other public office because of the great number of additional people to be reached.

Paintings Exhibit in Texas.

Dallas, Tex., Oct. 6.—Julian Underdunk, who has made a specialty of the painting of wild flowers of this state, has collected a loan exhibition of nearly 100 paintings by New York artists for the Texas state fair. The fair takes place in this city from Oct. 12 to the 27th. Last year a similar exhibition at the state fair proved a notable success.

Texas sets aside \$2,000 each year for the purchase of paintings from among those exhibited and adds the ones so procured to a permanent collection.

World's Permanent Exposition.

Washington, Oct. 5.—Active work on organization has been begun by the national committee of the world's permanent exposition here. Three members of the national committee in every state of the Union and the various territories are being appointed as rapidly as proper men can be obtained. The national committee has opened permanent public headquarters, where full information will be given to all inquirers, either in person or by mail. The state buildings will become the headquarters of the governors when visiting Washington and also of the established state societies and visitors to this city from the various states. About 1,000 acres of land near here will be needed, and the highest types of the world's architecture will be displayed. The movement has become national wide. Representative Turnbull of Virginia introduced the bill providing for a commission to study the subject and report to congress.

Women Keep Wilson War Map.

New York, Oct. 6.—Miss Alberta Hill, who is a busy person at the Wilson national headquarters here, is



Miss Alberta Hill, a Young Campaign Worker for Woodrow Wilson.

twenty-one years old. She is a campaign orator of no mean ability and a suffragist. Miss Hill "keeps score" for the Democratic nominee—that is, she is in charge of the Wilson war map.

Trouble Over Tibet.

Peking, Oct. 6.—The proposed incorporation of Tibet as a province of the Chinese republic has met with strong opposition from Great Britain. The British government contends that Tibet should be permitted to manage its affairs without Chinese interference.

Sir John Jordan, the British minister, presented to the government here a memorandum in which the Tibetan situation is reviewed. The note suggests that the Chinese government station a representative at Lassa who shall advise the Tibetans on questions of foreign policy and shall be protected by a bodyguard of Chinese troops.

The British government objects to the sending of a Chinese expedition to Tibet and also to the maintenance of a large Chinese military force in the country.

The note recommends the drawing up of a new Anglo-Chinese agreement, which it makes a condition to the recognition by Great Britain of the Chinese republic.

London, Oct. 7.—Great Britain's policy in regard to Tibet is that it will recognize China's suzerainty over the country, but not its sovereignty.

China, it is pointed out here, attempted to enforce her alleged sovereignty over Tibet only when the dalai lama fled to India after the British expedition of 1904. Tibet, however, which was practically independent, thereupon drove out the Chinese army of occupation.

The British government is of the opinion that a fresh Chinese invasion would be accompanied by acts of great cruelty toward the Tibetans. It also considers that British interests warrant the stationing of a British agent at Lassa.

The outcome of the present situation may possibly, it is thought here, be the drawing up of a British-Russian-Chinese agreement for the preservation of the autonomy and neutrality of Tibet.

Public Markets of Europe.

New York, Oct. 8.—The present attempts to popularize the market basket in this city and other parts of the United States have caused thousands of women who formerly relied on the butcher and the grocer to bring what



Mrs. Elmer E. Black, Who Went to Investigate Europe's Public Markets.

was needed to their homes to go personally to the market place.

Women of all classes have enlisted in the war for cheaper provisions in the effort to reduce the cost of living.

It has often been said that we could gain some valuable points from the public markets of Europe, and for this reason Mrs. Elmer E. Black of this city went across to investigate. Mrs. Black is known better as a peace advocate. She is editor of a publication devoted to the peace movement.

Campaning the Americas.

Washington, Oct. 7.—A quiet movement, begun some time ago, looking to tightening bonds of sympathy and interest between states of the western hemisphere is beginning to take tangible form. In the near future it is expected a pan-American conference will be held, perhaps, although some other American capital may be selected.

Reconciling the suspicion and distrust on the part of smaller states of Latin America toward their more powerful neighbors, an effort is to be made to link together men of intelligence and influence in public affairs in the various countries for the purpose of diminishing international friction and the risks of war by the creation of a pan-American international law conference. The moving spirits in this enterprise have been Dr. James Brown Scott, secretary of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, and Senor Alvarez, a noted Chilean publicist.

Connaught's Tour Across Canada.

Toronto, Oct. 7.—The seven and a half week's tour across Canada by the Duke of Connaught, governor general of Canada, is coming to an end. He is accompanied by the duchess and Princess Patricia. Saint Ste. Marie was the nearest point to the United States touched in the course of the tour, and in thanking the mayor and councilors for conferring the freedom of the city upon him the duke said that in his good wishes for the success of the enterprises of the "Rock" he also desired to include "our cousins beyond the rapids, with whom you compete in friendly rivalry."

The special train is said to be the finest and most luxuriously equipped train ever run in Canada.

Talks on Agricultural Topics

ROBBING THE SOIL

Failure to Use Poultry Droppings
Impoverishes Land.

RICHEST OF ALL MANURES.

Quick Acting and Available to Best
Advantage in Treatment of Corn or
Garden Truck—Needs Addition of
Potash.

Very few poultrymen make the most of the droppings, which are the richest of all manures because they are rich in nitrogen and phosphoric acid. They are deficient in potash, but that can easily be added. Poultrymen in southern New Jersey who keep from 500 to 2,000 laying hens have the droppings gathered from platforms under the roosts and carefully stored. These are sold to truckers at from 25 to 30 cents a bushel. In many cases this runs about 15 cents a head a year. In addition there is the value of the manure in the straw on the floor in the laying house, which, when properly rotted on the compost pile, amounts to as much in value as the droppings.

Professor Brooks, after some experiments at Andover Agricultural college, places the value of the manure made by each hen at about 12 cents. Ducks and geese yield a larger amount. One poultryman showed me a house 10 by 12 feet, where he kept the manure that was gathered from the dropping boards. It was kept dry to prevent the escape of the nitrogen. He kept the pile of manure well sprinkled with plaster, enough to whiten the pile. The manure from this house he sold at 30 cents a bushel. The straw and droppings are mixed with earth, land plaster or kailit and left to rot. This makes a first class manure and is readily sold or used by the owner.

E. T. Farrington recommends that 100 pounds of muriate or sulphate of potash and from 200 to 400 pounds of acid phosphate be added to each 1,000 pounds of droppings, thus making a more balanced manure. If kailit is used during the winter less potash will be needed. Farmers often mix their manure with ashes. This is a good practice when it is spread and used at once, but ashes and lime should never be used on the dropping board or mixed with manure that is to be stored, for they allow the ammonia to escape and thus rob it of its most valuable element.

Poultry manure is quick acting and is used to best advantage on truck or corn. The best results are obtained by spreading it just before the seed is sown. Last year I tried sowing the manure for potatoes, covering it about an inch deep with earth in every other row before planting the seed, says a correspondent of the Country Gentleman. The season was dry and the potatoes in the manured row burst, whereas the others did better. This year I put the droppings in the rows and covered them about a week before planting time. A few rows have since been given a light coat mixed in the earth with the seed. I have never seen a better or more thrifty patch. They are far in advance of those of my neighbors, where horse manure and potato phosphate were used. Just as the blossoms were opening I covered the ground next the rows with the straw and droppings gathered from the floor of the laying houses. Last year where I tried this the potato tops did not die so early in the season.

Last year tomatoes treated in this way yielded nearly half as much more than others that were untreated. The vines were stronger, larger and longer. The fruit was larger and better. Poultry manure is used in liquid form to force plants.

For the Beekeeper.

In extracting it is a positive necessity to tie a cheesecloth about the outlet spout of the extractor so that all sediment and particles of wax shall be separated from the honey, and the honey can run from the extractor into pails and be poured into the large can use of a large funnel.—Farm Journal.

Kidney Worms in Swine.

For kidney worms in hogs take one tablespoonful of spirits of turpentine and put it in the slop and get them to drink it. One dose will cure nine times out of ten.

JEWELRY OF OLDEN TIMES.

The love of jewelry is very deeply rooted in human nature. It is perhaps difficult to decide whether it is its ornamental side or its symbolical character which has usually made the more direct appeal. Nowadays it is generally frankly worn for its beauty, while in former times a very large proportion of personal ornaments had also an element of meaning. Sometimes they were charms to ward off ill luck or annulets endowed with magic powers. Often they were insignia of rank or had a religious significance. But, whether they were worn simply as ornaments or as possessors of mystic powers, in almost every age some of the best decorative art of the day has been lavished on them. Often, says the London Chronicle, when household furniture and other things that we now deem necessities of existence had sunk to a very low standard the jewelry had not.

work were still of the most exquisite character.

The field is a wide one wherein we may search. Treasure trove may be found in the trinket boxes of old ladies who, having grown up in the days when "solid gold" reigned supreme, do not value the pretty trinkets on which capable craftsmen of former times have displayed their powers and are quite willing to part with them.

Many instances of the Romans' love of precious stones occur in Roman history. Servilla, the mother of Brutus, received as a gift from Julius Caesar a pearl valued at \$150,000. Cleopatra's earrings alone were valued at \$805,000 of our money. Lull Paulina, the wife of the Emperor Caligula, adorned herself for an ordinary betrothal feast with emeralds and pearls worth nearly \$1,750,000. This extraordinary extravagance is noted again and again, and we find that over a million was given for a single piece of jewelry.

Rhode Island Reds



Photo by American Press Association.

The Rhode Island Red, although one of the youngest breeds in the American class, are growing in popularity. The history of the Red dates back to about 1854, but it is only of recent years that the poultry world acknowledged them as a breed.

At that date, it is claimed, Red Cornish China cocks and later Red Malay cocks were brought into sections of Rhode Island, and Massachusetts by sea captains. Later Rose Comb Brown Leghorn blood was introduced in some sections, and thus for sixty years the male bird for the head of each flock was selected of a red color and a vigorous condition.

The breed is considered to be one of the best for practical purposes. The birds are excellent layers of large brown eggs and are first class in table poultry, being adapted for both broilers and roasters.

The standard weight is: Cock, eight and one-half pounds; cockerel, seven and one-half pounds; hen, six and one-half pounds; pullet, five pounds.—Farm Journal.

RULES FOR MAKING DAIRY-ING PROFITABLE.

I have found from close observation and experience that in order not to have the cost of milk production exceed returns there are certain rules that have to be followed carefully.

We must keep good cows which will respond to care and feed.

We must give these cows plenty of good, wholesome food at all times of the year, which must be produced and bought at a reasonable price.

We must have well lighted and well ventilated stables.

All who have anything to do with the dairy must be interested in its welfare.

Last, but not least, the man at the wheel must have a liking and preparation for the work, must have good judgment and plenty of energy and not be afraid to use them if he expects to succeed.—From an Address Delivered Before the New York State Agricultural Society by Homer H. Jones.

Gray Horses.

No gray horse is ever foaled unless either its sire or dam was of a gray color. A bay sire may produce a black, brown or chestnut, but will never beget a gray unless from a gray mare. A gray sire or mare may produce a foal of another color, but that foal will never in its turn produce a gray. Once the gray color falls to reproduce itself it is lost forever. If for any reason a gray foal is desired a gray parent must be taken on one side. It will be of no avail to say that a bay sire or mare which comes of a family of grays will get the desired color. Breeding must be from the actual color itself.—New York Times.

New Field for Our Farmers.

The profitable cultivation of basket willow in the United States is an opportunity that should not be overlooked by farmers who are anxious to add to their income by the cultivation of a crop on land that is now lying idle. There is an annual importation of approximately 1,000,000 pounds of basket willow rods ready for the basket maker's use. The value of this might as well be paid to the American farmers if they knew how to grow the crop successfully.—Scientific American.

Kill the Bugs.

Every one is familiar with the little striped cucumber bug. Many remedies have been tried and failed. Try taking ordinary fertilizer from the cow stable, make a liquid of it and spread it on and among the vines. It not only destroys the pest, but promotes the growth of the vines.

NOT GOOD FOR POTATOES.

New York Experts Find That Lime Sulphur Dwarfs the Plants.

Lime sulphur solution cannot replace Bordeaux mixture as a preventive of potato diseases. Orchardists who also grow potatoes hoped that they might use the lime sulphur spray in the field as well as in the orchard and dispense with the Bordeaux altogether, as it would be convenient to prepare only one fungicide, but a careful test made at the New York station in 1911 proves the lime sulphur harmful to potatoes. The plants in rows sprayed with lime sulphur were dwarfed by the fungicide, died early and yielded about forty bushels less to the acre than plants in check rows, while the Bordeaux sprayed rows produced 100 bushels to the acre more than the checks.

The dwarfing effect of the lime sulphur was plainly evident by Sept. 10 and became very noticeable in October. The plants were really smaller than those on the check rows, not merely appearing smaller through lack of foliage, for the stems were both shorter and of less diameter on the lime sulphur rows. The head blemish plants were not dwarfed, but their condition was no better than that of the checks. There was no apparent burning of the foliage on any of the rows.

The long season gave the Bordeaux the best possible opportunity to exert its stimulative influence, and the thorough spraying may have intensified the injury from the lime sulphur, so that the test probably presents lime sulphur in its most unfavorable light. As a whole, however, the experiment conclusively proves it unsafe to use lime sulphur on potatoes and unwise to consider lime sulphur as a fungicide for potato diseases. Bulletin New York Agricultural Experiment Station.

Feel Blue? Look These Over

Proving the Assertion.

A Philadelphia lawyer and comedian was describing some of his experiences in search of cures.

"I once entered a Wardour street shop in London," he said, smiling, "and the salesman pointed out to me a dilapidated chair.

"That there chair, sir," he said in pressively, "belonged to Louis Croseye, king of France."

"Louis Croseye?" said I. "Why, there's no such person."

"Oh, yes, there is, sir," said the salesman, and he showed me a ticket marked "Louis XI."—St. Paul Dispatch.

Reason for His Prejudice.

Elaborate Creature—So you hate our sex. Your life has probably never been touched by a woman.

Practical One—Nope, ma'am, but my pocketbook was once.—Judge.

Necessity.



"A dear that Gustav is going to be married."

"In love at last?"

"No; in debt."

Inconvenient.

"A short-sighted lover is awfully boring. Each time Leopold wants to kiss me he stands in front of me a quarter of an hour polishing his glasses!"—Filipino Blatter.

A Ring From the Hand Of the Severed Arm

By THERESA L. HOPKINS

HALF a dozen United States soldiers were sitting in a circle in Cuba smoking their pipes and talking of home. They were all young, and several of them had left sweethearts behind them. The conversation turned upon what action these sweethearts might take with regard to a lover who went back to them minus an arm, a leg, an eye or any other member.

"Billy," said Sergeant Tom Evans to Corporal McGee, "what do you think Jacqueline would do if you went back to her with all your front teeth knocked out by a Mauser bullet or if you'd have to sport a wax nose?"

"I don't know," replied McGee thoughtfully, at the same time taking several quick puffs on his pipe.

"If I were one of you fellows," pursued Evans, "who have girls waiting for you to go home disgraced just for a test."

"How would you do that?" asked McGee, evidently interested in the proposition.

"Oh, easy enough. A green patch over an eye or a leg doubled up with the knee in a wooden peg would do the business. Beggars practice those things every day."

Evans and McGee were comical, and as soon as they were alone together the latter said:

"Tom, I've a mind to try what you said about mutilation on Jacqueline when I return."

"Good for you! You'll know then whether she's a true, noble girl or simply looking out for a fellow to give her a home."

So it was arranged that when they returned Evans should go to Miss Thaddeus and announce the undeniably news that her lover had lost his left arm in battle and carry a release from her engagement on the part of her fiancé. If she desired to see him he was to go to her with his left arm twisted in the snail of his back, an empty sleeve and a military cape thrown over his shoulders.

Well, the war ended all wars and some time and the conscripts went home safe and sound. Evans carried the message and came back with the welcome information that Jacqueline would love Billy just as well without the arm as with it, even more.

"Good!" exclaimed Billy enthusiastically. "I knew she was true blue. There's no use now of keeping this up. I'll go to her with two arms."

"And make her so mad she'll cast you off. You'll have to play the one armed soldier Bill after you're married or at least the mutilated one. But since you were to be married as soon as you reached home that won't matter."

Now, there is this about men in any serious matter connected with a woman they will stand by one another even to the most nefarious end. But in matters that are not serious the man will invariably stand by the woman.

When McGee entered the room where Jacqueline awaited him he found her with her handkerchief to her eyes, evidently weeping for his misfortune. She threw her arms about his neck and sobbed on his shoulder. Then, suddenly disengaging herself, she exclaimed:

"Oh, Billy, did I hurt your poor arm?"

"No," replied Billy lugubriously. "You know it's gone. I thought you wouldn't want me with nothing but one arm and a stump to hold you in."

"Billy, how could you think that? When you went to the war didn't I give you the ring with your coat of arms on the seal, and didn't you put it on the little finger of your left hand and swear to wear it there till your return? If you have kept your oath that is all I require of you. Did you bring back the ring, Billy, dear?"

There was a situation. Tom Evans had foreseen that the ring must have been shot away with the arm. He told his cousin that if he had it on his finger during his interview with his fiancée he would probably get into a corner. He suggested that Billy let him wear the ring for awhile, and Billy consented.

"The ring," said Billy in a tremulous voice—"that was the hardest part of it. It went with the arm."

"Poor fellow!"

Billy forced out a couple of tears.

"Do you know, Billy, dear," said the girl encouragingly, "that there is a good spirit which takes care of us lovers."

"No," said Billy; "I never heard of it."

"There is. And when the horrid cannon ball took off your poor arm the good spirit caught the ring, pulled it off the poor dead finger and brought it to me."

"What do you mean?" exclaimed Billy, alarmed.

"I mean what I say. This lover's friend, flying on the wings of the wind, crossed the gulf of Mexico and, moving northward, one night when I was asleep slipped the ring on my own finger. There I found it when I awoke."

McGee started.

"Jack, you muffins, what are you giving me?"

"The ring."

She held up her hand, and there on the forefinger was the signet.

"Well, I'll be!"

There was confusion worse confounded in McGee's brain. For a few moments a sort of mental paralysis kept him from forming any opinion as to how the ring got into his girl's possession. When an idea finally came it came all of a sudden.

"I'll kill that Tom Evans as sure as!"

Jaqueline burst into a merry laugh.

Leap Year Fashion.

The orchestra played No. 6, a selection that seemed to the bachelor most beautiful. He leaned toward his companion and whispered:

"How lovely that is! What is it, do you know?"

She smiled demurely and replied in a low, thrilling voice:

"It is the 'Maiden's Prayer.'"

And at the same time she headed him her program, pointing to No. 6 with her finger.

He read and started, for the real name of the selection was Mendelssohn's "Wedding March." The bachelor blushed the ring next day. The churchman blushed.

College No Place for Him.

"Are you going to send your son to college, Mr. Jenkins?"

"No, he's always at his books, takes no interest in sport of any kind, and as he will never do anything on a football team I don't see any use in wasting the money."—Baltimore American.

One Advantage.

The Skopie—Do you really think that an army of women would be better than one of men?

The Suffragette—Much better. There wouldn't be any old age pension list.

Emancipated.

Chief Clerk (to office boy)—Why on earth don't you laugh when the boss tells a joke?

Office Boy—I don't have to; I quit on Saturday.—Satire.

Seeking Information.

Mr. Carson to youngster fishing on Sunday—My boy, I am surprised to find you here.

Youngster (innocently)—Do you know some other place where they bite any better?

Unlucky For the Thirteenth.

"Do you think it's unlucky to have thirteen at a table?"

"Not if the thirteenth is paying for the dinner."—Judge.

Protection.

Judge—The witness says you took all his clothes.

Prisoner—Yes, but I covered him with my revolver.

BUFFALO ROBES.

How They Were Tanned and Marketed by Kansas Indians.

In western Kansas one still frequently sees an old plainsman driving into town covered with a buffalo overcoat or a buffalo lap robe in the winter time. However, buffalo robes are becoming very scarce, and in a few years they will entirely disappear.

There was a time, says the Kansas City Journal, when Kansas furnished buffalo robes for the world. No well regulated family on an eastern farm was without one. They were not only very warm, but reasonable in price.

It was the Kaw Indians who first marketed buffalo robes. Later, manufacturers, seeing the vast profit in them, made them by the thousands and supplied the world. But the manufactured or patent tanned robes didn't last as long as the robes tanned by the Indians. In fact, it is said that the robes now in service were those tanned by these Indians many years before the white men began to tan them.

The Indian women did the tanning. They fastened the green hides to a set of frames just like grandmother used to fasten her quilts to when she made them. The squaws would then take a blunt implement, resembling a hoe, and work off all the flesh and membrane from the hide.

They called it "fleshing." Then they would rub the skin for several days with a heavy, smooth surfaced club until all the grease had been driven out of the hide. They used no chemicals at all in tanning. Only hides from buffaloes killed late in the winter were used in making robes, as the fur was then the heaviest.

Before the Kaws threw the robes on the market they used them in making moccasins and winter clothing, also for covering for their teepees. But when a market was established for them and the Indians would get real money or real food or real whiskey for their buffalo robes soon disappeared from the reservation.

DESOLATION.

The chill of lonely leagues may
deeply press
Into a soul from human haunts
withdrawn,
But keener far the heart's still
loneliness
When eyes look into eyes and find
love—gone.

—Almira.

HAND LORE AND SYMBOLISM.

Signs of Weakness and Strength—To Tell When a Man Is Lying.

When a man is not telling the truth he is apt to clutch his hands, as few men can lie with their hands open.

A man who holds his thumb tightly within his hand has weak will power. Strong willed persons hold their thumbs outside when shutting their hands.

Shaking hands when greeting was originally an evidence that each person was unarmed.

Among savage tribes when a man holds up his hands it is a sign of peace, an evidence that he is unarmed or does not intend to use weapons. An outlaw says, "Hold up your hands!" meaning thereby to make his victim powerless to resist attack.

When a man kisses the hands of a woman he expresses his submission. This is also the idea when kissing the hands of kings. It is not their superiority is acknowledged.

When an oath is taken it is done by raising the right hand or laying it upon a Bible.

In the consecration of bishops, priests and deacons and also in confirmation the laying of hands is the essence of the sacramental rite.

A bishop gives his blessing with the thumb and first and second fingers. In this the thumb represents God the Father, the first finger is the emblem of God the Son, and the second finger stands for God the Holy Ghost, the three together symbolizing the Holy Trinity.

The wedding ring is placed upon the third finger of the woman's hand to show that after the Trinity man's love, honor and duty are given to his wife.

Besides the deaf and dumb there are many people, notably of Latin and Semitic races, who talk with their hands. Milwaukee Sentinel.

Going Up or Coming Down.

A famous toastmaster who was instructing former Governor Black of New York did so in these words:

"And now we are to hear Governor Black Governor Black, one of our most popular little after dinner speakers. He dines out every night. He always makes a speech. Indeed, it has become an axiom in New York that all you have to do with Black is to drop a dinner in the slot and up comes a speech."

Black rose.

"There is one way in which I differ from our genial toastmaster," he began. "He says you can drop a dinner in the slot and up will come a speech from me, but with him it is reversed. If he drops a speech in the slot up comes a dinner."—Saturday Evening Post.

A Gump.

"Give me a kiss," he, pleading, said. They were alone in path secluded. The bending trees met overhead. The night drew near; no step intruded.

She turned to him the lips he sought. Of their warm sweetness no wise thrifty. He took one kiss. "The gump," she thought.

"Could just as well have taken fifty!" They paced in silence toward the town. While eager for her breast was fuming. Upon her brow he saw a frown. And thought, "I have been too presuming."

—Judge.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY
GOVERNOR
JAMES B. M'CREARY.
LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR
EDWARD L. M'DERMOTT.
STATE TREASURER
THOMAS G. BUCK.
ADDITION
HENRY BOSWORTH.
SECRETARY OF STATE
C. P. CROCELIUS.
SUP'T. PUBLIC INSTRUCTION
BARKSHALE HAMLETT.
ATTORNEY GENERAL
JAMES GARNETT.
COMMISSIONER OF AGRICULTURE
J. W. NEWMAN.
CLERK COURT OF APPEALS
R. L. GREEN.
UNITED STATES SENATORS
W. O. BRADLEY.
OILIE M. JAMES.
REPRESENTATIVE
JOHN W. LANGLEY.

Circuit Court: First Monday in January, May and September.
D. W. Gardner, Judge; W. H. May, Com'th Attorney; A. H. Adams, Clerk; J. G. Arnett, Trustee of Jury Fund; W. P. Carpenter, Master Commissioner.

County Court: On Fourth Monday in each month.
Quarterly Court: Tuesday and Wednesday after Fourth Monday in each month.

Fiscal Court: Tuesday after First Monday in April and October.

R. C. Salyer,
Presiding Judge.

COUNTY OFFICERS.
Judge—R. C. Salyer.
Attorney—W. H. Prater.
Sheriff—Robert Reed.
Treasurer—B. W. Higgins.
Circuit Clerk—A. H. Adams.
County Clerk—F. C. Lacy.
Supt. Schools—Martha B. Arnett.
Jailer—Henry Brown.
Assessor—Willie Keeton.
Coroner—Dr. W. C. Connelley.
Surveyor—C. C. Craft.
Fish and Game Warden—Dr. R. C. Adams.

MAGISTRATE'S COURT.
First District—Shepherd Cole, 1st Monday in each month at Salyersville, on Tuesday following at Middle Fork.
Second District—L. C. Bailey, 1st Saturday in each month.
Third District—Sunny Vano, 2nd Monday of each month.
Fourth District—Ira C. Bailey, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in each month.
Fifth District—Wallace Cole, 3rd Monday in each month.

Salyersville Police Court—See'd Monday in each month, James Prater, Judge.
S. H. Mann, Town Marshal.
Town Trustee—E. B. Arnett, Chairman.
W. J. Patrick, Dr. E. H. Atkinson, Fred Prater and W. A. Hazelrigg.

LODGE DIRECTORY.
F. & A. M. Friday night on or before full moon in each month.
I. O. O. F. Every Saturday night.
K. O. T. M. Second and fourth Monday nights of each month.
I. O. R. M. First and third Thursday nights of each month.

CHURCH BELLS.
United Baptists, First Saturday and following Sunday of each month. Jno. R. Caudill, pastor.
M. E. Church, Sunday School at 9:00 o'clock, preaching on 2nd Sunday at 11 o'clock and every Sunday night of each month.
E. H. Atkeson, Supt of S. S.
Union Sunday School every Sunday morning at 9:1 at the School House, E. B. Arnett, Supt.

County Board of Education.
Morton Salyer, Division 1.
Burnett Howard, " 2.
W. S. Wheeler, " 3.
Scott Howard, " 4.
B. S. Patrick, " 5.
Bruce Stephens, " 6.
Martha Arnett Smith, Superintendent, Chairman ex-officio.

Republican Committee.
The following were selected as Committeemen for Magoffin county last Saturday:
Floyd Bailey, Salyersville.
J. W. Wheeler, Flat Fork.
Willie Caudill, State Road.
Lloyd Adams, Ivyton.
Lee Patrick, Meadows.
Franklin Patton, Lakeville.
John M. Dunn, Middle Fork.
Lee Bays, Bloomington.
S. C. Allen, Atkeson.
There was no meetings held in 4 precincts.
If you die, get married, leave the county, get sick or do anything that is of interest to the public call us up, PHONE 21, or write us.

JURY COMMISSIONERS.
Jesse Borders, Les Higgins, and N. P. Salyer, appointed by Judge Gardner at the June term of Court, will be responsible for the juries for the next twelve months.

FOR SALE.

Two farms for sale. Also two good work mules. For further particulars inquire of
D. M. Atkinson,
Salyersville, Ky

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. John Matthews of W. Va. is visiting her mother, Mrs. Minich.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Stephens have returned from a visit to Lexington and Berea.

The three year old child of Jim Prader is very sick.

Chic Patrick has moved into M. F. Patrick's Property on Main Street

Mr. Will Minich and two daughters, Rosa and Lizzie, of Olympia, Ky., are visiting his mother, Mrs. Minich who is very sick.

Remember that the Mountaineer is now thirty-five cents for three months, sixty cents for six months and one dollar per year in advance.

If you write under a Nom de plume be sure to put your real name as well as your assumed to all your letters.

(ADVERTISEMENT)

If you have young children you have perhaps noticed that disordered of the stomach are their most common ailment. To correct this you will find Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver tablets excellent. They are easy and pleasant to take and mild and gentle in effect. For sale at Dr. Kash's Drug Store.

COURT NEWS.

The Capital Miniog Lumber & Oil Co. Vs. Samuel Brown & etc., suit in ejectment. Same against Charles Franklin & etc. Verdict in both cases for Plaintiff.

Mary Dyer Vs. Singer Sowing Machine Co. for malicious prosecution in which she was arrested and placed under guard ten days on a charge of embezzlement, the arrest having been made contrary to their attorney's advice.

Banks Vs. Russell, in which \$10,000 was involved. Decision for Defendant.

Attorney John Gardner, who advertises in the Mountaineer, won in the above suits.

Wm. Alexander Vs. H. G. and R. A. Gardner. Verdict for Plaintiff.

H. G. and R. A. Gardner Vs. Wm. Alexander. Verdict for Defendant. The Citizens on the head of Licking Vs. John W. Coffman, judgment was given to the plaintiffs for their debts with interest from the time of tendering the deed. It is estimated that the interest alone amounts to seven or eight thousand dollars.

THE PATHFINDER.

One of America's Best Weekly Newspapers, \$1.00 Per Year.

MOUNTAINEER AND PATHFINDER
BOTH ONE YEAR FOR \$1.50

Mrs. Callie Day is very sick and is not expected to live.
Dr. Brown of Asheville N. C. preached at the M. E. Church Wednesday night.

The Christian Church raised 150 dollars at their meeting Saturday night. We have about one half of the stone on the lot for their new building. About one third is cut already to lay up.

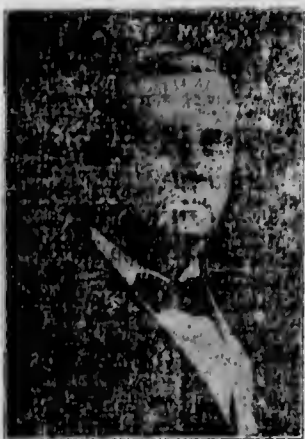
"ADVERTISEMENT"

Here is a woman who speaks from personal knowledge and long experience, viz., Mrs. P. H. Bragan, of Wilson, Pa. who says "I know from experience that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is for superior to any other. For cough there is nothing that excel it." For sale at Dr. Kash's Drug Store

R. P. McGuire one of our subscribers at Bradley informs us that he pulled the head off of a nit fly and it lived three and a half days - 81 and one half hours.

Advertisement.

When you have a bad cold you want the best medicine obtainable so as to cure it with as little delay as possible. Here is a druggist's opinion: "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for fifteen years," says Enos Lollar of Saratoga, Ind., "and consider it the best on the market." For sale at Dr. Kash's Drug Store.



(ADVERTISEMENT)

JUDGE A. J. KIRK.
All Parties Are For Judge Kirk.

SO SAY WE ALL OF US.

[Lexington Leader.]

The Louisville Evening Post offers a suggestion which The Leader gladly indorses. It is that all parties unite in supporting Circuit Judge A. J. Kirk for the vacancy on the Court of Appeals bench caused by the resignation of Judge E. C. O'Rear, which was filled temporarily by the appointment of Mr. Robert H. Winn by Governor Wilson.

Judge Kirk is an ideal selection and is sure of nomination and election no matter what happens in Kentucky or the Nation, but his indorsement by all parties would have a good effect. The Post says on this subject:

"The retirement of all other candidates makes certain the nomination by the Republican party of Judge Andrew J. Kirk, of Johnson County, for the vacancy upon the Kentucky Court of Appeals caused by the retirement of Judge R. H. Winn in November. Mr. Kirk is now a Circuit Judge and one of the best in Kentucky. The district is so overwhelmingly Republican that even in this year of certain Republican disaster the Republican nominee should win easily. Moreover, Judge Kirk is of the material out of which Appellate Judges are made. The Democratic party will do a graceful act in not contesting the election, and Wilson, Taft and Roosevelt men can all unite in the promotion of this Judge."

"So say we all of us." We believe the Leader and Post express the sentiment of practically the entire district and that suggestions offered will be acted upon by the voters of the district.

K. S. Hoskins of Lakeville has been appointed Pastor of the M. E. Church at Olive Hill and has returned to sell out before leaving permanently.

Little Francis Elam is on the sick list.

John Elam of Cannel City is visiting Smith Brown and Grant Anderson.

Paris Salyer and family of Jackson have moved here.

Rev. John Simpson who has had charge of the Christian Church for the past few months has returned to Louisville.

EDITORIAL.

(Continued from page 1)

James Deem advertised his merchandise. He now has two stores.

One of our leading physicians who was a single man at the first of the year, is now married. He advertised in the Mountaineer.

All of this happened in our county, yet we have some people who say, "It does not pay" to advertise in this county. We would like to see these non-advertisers convince some of the Mail Order houses that it does not pay to advertise in Magoffin.

Sears Roebuck and Montgomery Ward Co. spends hundreds of dollars every year in advertising in this county through their catalogs. And now that the

PARCEL'S POST

goes into effect January 1st 1912 affording them cheaper rates through the mail on packages, that weigh less than eleven pounds, they will reap still larger harvests, from their advertising, than formerly. This law shall hurt the merchant who is too close fisted to advertise but it shall be a great boon to those who are willing to advertise in, affording them cheaper rates through the mails they will reap still larger harvests from their advertising than formerly.

This law shall hurt the merchant who is too close fisted to advertise but it will be a good boon to those who are willing to advertise intelligently. This Parcel's Post which gives the Chicago merchants cheaper transportation then forever, gives the home merchants a still cheaper rate. It bases postage on merchandise on a reasonable rate making the cheapest rate in any distance less than 50 miles.

By this law every merchant may become a mail order house and help to have thousands of dollars spent at home rather than in the cities. The county merchant Co-operating with the county paper will keep profits at home where they may be taxed from year to year.

A DEMOCRAT'S VIEWPOINT.

A prominent Democrat of this county, while talking to the editor of the Mountaineer, a few days ago, said that he did not care whether the candidate for whom he voted for County Judge was a Bull Moose, a Republican or a Democrat. If he were a sober, businesslike man who had the interest of Magoffin at heart sufficiently to be willing to build good roads. He mentioned the rock cliff near Samuel Carpenter's home which he said is "The worst piece of road not only in our county but in our State. There is no excuse for our having bad roads" said he. "The people want good roads and are willing to have them if they have confidence that a County Judge is working to that end."

We hope that this man and hundreds of others will continue to talk good roads in season and out of season until the man who is elected as our next County Judge will be compelled to make the good road issue the leading plank in his platform.

He should be compelled to promise so much about good roads that he would be ashamed to look a

yellow dog square in the face if he did not live up to his promise and remember, dear voter, that now long before the primary, is the time to get the Candidate to promise in such a way that he would remember it.

BOOSTING THE WRONG WAY.

Plans by which Pennsylvania capitalists are making an effort to gain ownership or control of hundreds of thousands of acres of Eastern Kentucky coal and timber lands in anticipation of a tremendous increase in the value of those lands within a comparatively few years when the Pennsylvania coal fields will, according to experts, be almost worked out, are revealed by the operations of five of the biggest coal and land companies that have filed articles of incorporation here within the last two years.

These five companies, the total capitalization of which is more than \$2,000,000, already own more than 200,000 acres of land in Magoffin, Perry and Breathitt counties, in which they have been quietly working for the last two years to gain title to large tracts of valuable coal and timber lands. The five companies concerned in this work are controlled by the same set of capitalists of Johnstown, Pa., and Wilmington, Delaware, and are the following: Charles S. Ling, George W. Reese, B. F. Price, A. P. Stephens and Miss Alice Jenkins, all of Johnstown, Pa.; Daniel Cauffiel, of Wilmington, Del., and J. I. Dougherty, of Connellsville, Pa.

The five companies these capitalists have formed within the last two years solely for the purpose of acquiring and holding the titles to valuable coal lands in Eastern Kentucky in anticipation of a big rise in price are as follows: The Kentucky Land and Improvement Co., Price Coal & Lumber Co., Knott County Coal and Lumber Co., Cambria Coal and Lumber Co., and the Oscar Coal and Lumber Co.

None of the companies contemplate development, but they intend to hold the lands for increase in values. Ex.

This is what the Mountaineer has feared for sometime.

A BOOSTER.

THE WENATCHEE DAILY REPUBLIC presents to its readers today an issue of thirty-two pages, twenty-five of which are devoted to the advertisement of a single firm in this city—the Wenatchee Department Store.

Such an advertisement feature has rarely been equaled in the metropolitan cities of the east and it is unprecedented in the history of any newspaper or mercantile establishment west of Chicago.

In taking this wonderful amount of advertisement space—totaling 3,850 inches—the Department Store neither asked nor expects to receive any discount on its usual rate. It pays the same rate per inch for its 3,850 inches in today's issue that it paid for its 30 inch in yesterday's issue.

The enterprise evidence by the Department Store in this particular instance of publicity is typical of the intelligent effort that always characterizes its methods to increase fairly and honestly the volume of its business. It believes in advertising because it knows that, whatever the cost, the cheapest and really the only way to talk to the people is through the news paper. Success in mercantile business of course does not depend on advertisement alone, publicity must be supported by rigid fulfillment of all offers. As the Department Store is aware of the value of advertising, so it realizes the worth of keeping every promise. By liberally invoking the one and strictly observing the other it has in the past ten years increased its sales from \$60,000 to \$350,000 annually.

Quite naturally, the Daily Republic is proud of the fact that it, with a rate higher than its contemporaries the Wenatchee Department Store's twenty-five page advertisement. In choosing this news paper the mercantile establishment was actuated by neither friendly sympathy nor generous charity. It wanted to publish its leading lines of merchandise and its bargain prices to the greatest number of people possible. It selected the newspaper here with the greatest number of readers. Consequently, it will get the results obtainable.

This twenty-five page advertisement is a tribute alike to the enterprise of the Wenatchee Department Store and to the publicity value of the Wenatchee Daily Republic.

AT AUCTION!

The undersigned will on the eighteenth of this month offer at public outcry on his farm on Stinson Creek the following property to wit:

Two horses, one two year old mule, one fine Jersey cow seven or not over eight years old, two heifers to bring calves the first of May, turkeys and chickens, one piano wagon, one organ wagon, buggy, mowing machine, and other farming tools.

Hay and corn crop and house hold goods, such as stoves, tables, bedsteads, chairs and etc., blacksmith shop, telephone box, two men saddles, one woman saddle and several other things too numerous to mention. Any of this property will be sold at private sale any time before date of sale. If you need any of these things give me a call or come to sale. Terms made known on date of sale.

I also hold my farm for sale.

Signed, K. S. Hoskins,
Lakeville, Ky.

\$50.00 TO \$100.00 A MONTH
For your spare time—Experience not needed. Want an active man in this locality. To introduce us to your friends. We pay largest cash benefits when sick, injured, and at death, for smallest cost. Free insurance and Cash-Bonus offer to first applicant from this place. Write quick for particulars.
THE I-L-U 835, Covington, Ky.

THE PATHFINDER
and Mountaineer \$1.50 per year.

(Advertisement.)

Any person desiring to assist in the erection of the stone church building of this place will make their contribution to the secretary, Mrs. D. W. Gardner, Salyersville, Ky.



This beautiful Joe Hutton stallion for sale by W. T. Elam, Salyersville, Ky.